

Chapter 14

The hill is steep

I returned to Vegas, Angela and I are now engaged and I'm broke. I had to get right back to work at the cult to give my money to Derek as well as the 1 month I'm now in debt to absolute evil. Derek tell me he thinks I need to move out with a month and I still owe him 500. So I start TJ Maxx right away and start reapplying to jobs without faith. I don't know if I mentioned that faith had been getting phone calls and emails for jobs in America refusing them. So I got a call to get my CDL thru swift, this is basically a scam but the idea of 500 a week after evil was that bait I'd fall for. I stopped TJ Maxx because my pay was now 15, not 15.75, not 17.75 and never again 19.75. I lost 4.75\$ in 3 years of working there. The extra brainwashed GM left and are already unstable team was still falling apart. I now had less power and more responsibility. I got that 500 and I was off to Arizona to leave Derek as instructed. This job meant a place to sleep if I worked 7 days a week to defeat evil and save the Philippines. I have a dream of having human rights again . But think of those truck stop trash cans. I went to this hotel and lived there for the 3 week classes, the issue is they make you sign a contract day 2 before you ever touch a truck and of course I already was homeless and jobless with 1 goal , take down evil at all costs, with that time building up jail was calling my name from an office in Washington at dshs. I do great at book work and are class is 1 other kid from New Mexico and I felt ok with 2 on 1 training behind a wheel. But quickly I see the scam and so does new Mexico. We are told almost everyday, we are not her to learn how to succeed, we are here to pass a state mandatory test in Arizona where it's easy to pass . But it's this or jail right? So I'm miserably bad at backing up. But I don't have to have any ability to back up I only have to pass a state mandatory test , they kinda cheat by teaching you the exact moments for a preset backing, so your just repeating memorized moments with no understanding of what your doing and we are all still struggling, a 3rd person joins us also from New Mexico and he also explained how this is a big scam but he needs that bait of money, he will actually make money without theft. I passed the class without them having to pull me out of the truck and back it up for me, I felt almost good at trucking because they didn't have to cheat for force me to pass. I returned to Las Vegas to visit my head office and hoped I wouldn't be homeless but in a training truck with a mentor but I was told either I do advanced training or I don't have a job this month. I slept at the librarian's floor for the weekend then returned to Arizona, I did more backing up and computer simulation trucking. It was only from 8pm to 2am. My life has been long, crazy days but always Am shifts. I was falling asleep behind his wheel for sure and because of this no sleep for 4 days I failed computer simulation trucking. I was asked to leave and I returned to Las Vegas lost again, homeless and now 9000\$ in debt. Wendy starts asking me if we would live together again, do I have a choice over my future? Can she pay rent this time? And I can't stay at the librarians very long, I clean and cook for her mom. I get along with everyone but her boyfriend because of kabobs. All that money I would have had to help the Philippines now is just a disappointing reminder of my place as a subhuman forced into acts of evil. Things got more and

more hostile at the librarian's house as that week passed, but I met Amy who needed help cleaning her house. She's a hoarder like my ex wife and you can't clean pure garbage stacked to the ceiling. You must clean your mind then your life before your house. But that same time I was told I got the job in Ashford Washington to be front desk and housekeeping, so I drive back to Washington not in November, it was cold but not unbearable and painful other than my back after sitting for 9 hours, I stopped on a beach in California and slept in the side of the free way in a sleeping bag, the next night I stopped in a hotel in the mountains of Oregon, I had 4 more hours of mountain and it was all ready 50° and dropping, I wasn't going to make it to warmth any time soon. That morning was 20-30 depending on elevation. But I made it to 120. I slept in her truck and I was happy to see her again. That next day I made it to Alexanders lodge as a seasonal worker who lives on property. I met my temporary family and this job is a lot of mindless drama in a drama free zone 1 mile from Mt Rainier. I am alone , isolated and not making enough money to get back to the Philippines even if I'm not spending any money . I'm trying to do art, writing my science fiction novel again and selling butter knives. Nothing is working and evil wins. My next adventure is in October when this job ends. I'm unable to continue this only overseas lifestyle , so I'm for sale to my next Ann , Trista, librarian. I don't care where I live for the next 7 years , I just have to stay out of prison and hopefully make enough money to be a good person. I stand for justice in this prison called Earth.